NEW SERIES-VOL. 1-NO. 12.]

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1859.

[WHOLE NO. 204.

MARSHALL COUNTY DEMOCRAT, PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY W. J. BURNS, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. ONE YEAR, IN ADVANCE,..... \$1 50 If paid after six months,..... 2 00

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IF Deposits Received and Money Loaned. D'Exchange on Europe bought and sold.
D'Attention given to Collections, and General Banking Business Transactea June 23, 1858. 31

J. W. BENNETT, M. D. FFERS his professional services to the citi-I zens of Marshall county.

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of every description, also, Stoves, in, leet-Iron and Copper Ware PLYMOUTH, IND

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HARTFORD Fire Insurance Company,

HARTFORD. CONNECTICUT. MAPITAL, \$500.000; surplus 299,542 23; as J sets January 1, 1859, 798,632 23. Incor rated 1810. H HUNTINGTON, President; T C Al

HORACE CORBIN, Agent, Plymouth, Ind.

on 1 a orte street Plymouth Ind.

J. H. CASE, Clothing store, near the Democrat printin office, on Michigan street, where he will giv nating society of William Elliot. prompt "ntion to all claims entrusted to him fo

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA. W. C. Edwards) Capt. O Baily,

will in future aid in superietending its affairs. The House has been entirely refitted and newly furnished. It is commodious and comfortable in all its departments. No pains or expense will be spared to render it a first class Hotel. Travelers, So he was: studying the sweet face and Not long, replied Mr. William Elliot, advancing to shake hands with me. and all others, will find every desirable accommo-

In connection with this house is a large and conapr21n21.

> A FINE ASSORTMENT OF AMERICAN

CHES

Thrilling Love Story. THE RUNAWAY MATCH. A STORY IN FIVE PARTS.

BY HESTER HALLIWELL

(Continued.)

Almost at the same moment, Lady Elliot be thinking of? I inquired. drove up in a hired cab her own horses

She was painfully agitated when she heard the details, although thankful to receive Clara safe and sound. The girl's half-clad, ludicrous appearance, the wretch-Office at his residence, third door north of the ed substitutes (which we speedily consign-Edwards House, Plymouth, Ind. aug 11-1y1. ed to the dust-bin) for her own clothes the description of her conveyance home, the nondescript vehicle on which she sat starved wife, and, worse than all, the girl's utter indifference to the shame! Indiffernce? she enjoyed the remembrance of the novel ride. All this was as wormwood to age Miss Graves, who is a very estimable C. H. REEVE Lady Elliot.

Oh, William, what a disgrace! she murmured to her son, as the red flash came into her pale cheeks, the light into her glistening eye; better I had no daughter, you Practice in Marshall and adjoining counties, no sister, than to have her thus; better that it would please God to romove her

> Little less agitated was he, as he bent face, but it was with pain at hearing such words from her. Dear mother, he whispered, as he took

her hands, look not upon it in this spirit. Rather be thankful that the affliction is so much lighter than it might be--and especially thankful this day, as I am, that she There was a change about the girl: a serene is restored to us unharmed.

parting with them, and gazed tenderly into his handsome face, feeling thankful for And she had cause; for there are few sons, in these degenerate days like William El- caused the damask flush in Mary's cheeks

MARY GORING.

So that warming chill had worked itself out at last, and the tribulation had come. Was it my fault? Was it my fault? I shall ask myself the question to the latest hour of my life. Perhaps, when they invited her to spend some time in their luxurious house, I ought to have remembered the chill and that it was the first time I saw them together when it had stolen over me, and therefore have refused my consent .what a comfort she would be to their unfortunate daughter, and I was laughed at for hinting at any objection to it. Lucy lyn, Secretary; D Alexander, General agent fo laughed at me; Miss Graves laughed at me; the West, Columbus, Ohio. Policies issued by Francis Goring, though she was but a child, laughed at me; and when they innot even to myself did I, or could I, define death. Insurance Agent. They he is style, they keep gay see him. I warmly rejoined; but as to the company, it will be giving him y ideas be affair dying out, that is another thing. For Etva of Hartford, Cash Assetts, \$1700,000 youd her sphers of life, were all the argu-420,000 ments I could urge; none difficult to over-Policies issued the lowest possible rates. Office for she came home, I do believe, perfectly body believe that at that very time, that for my pains. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE was done. What else could have been ex- tion, they were together, in the dining-par-TAS moved his office one door north of Pierce pected, thrown, as she was, into the fasci. lor below us! Upon my going into the

But who is to know that he would make a name as any other for their marine residence, it not being convenient to give the right one) she was surprised at being followed thither by her son. He was come with engaged apartments at a hotel. Nine weeks her ladyship remained--nine weeks! "The Old Folks at Home." and the whole of that time were he and Ma-W. C. EWARDS has returaed to the Edwards ry perpetually together. Sir Thomas House, which became so popular with the public. wrote once, a curt, decisive letter of three under his management, a few years ago, where he lines, demanding how much more time he fear, as politeness to a guest demands, I pure mind of Mary Goring.

I guessed how it was, Miss Graves said venient stable, where prompt attention will be afterwards to me. There were climbings up the cliffs; and ramblings up the beach. after sea-shells; and readings in the after-

of Clara Elliot, while he talked sentiment and Miss Graves. with Miss Goring.

ing on, and never write to me!

cents. Longer advertisements in proportion,—
sprang to the tea table, seized hold of a I'll give you an example. One night they have gone.

Sprang to the tea table, seized hold of a I'll give you an example. One night they have gone.

Why not, Miss Halliwell. Take it, she said; you gave me some of house, stretching down nearly to the sea. garden -- you, with Mary Goring. Was this life -- or in the one to follow it, for that the misery our disobedience entailed on us. Goring used to be the family attendant. But Tea came in, and Ludy Elliot called from this well done sir? Not for me, Miss, was the answer; I can the window, but nobody answered, so I do without it. If I might give it to my lithad to hunt them up. I tied my handker- Mr. Elliot, I continued. I am a plain glass, as she continued her toilette. glad. She had held the boy in her arms of the toothache, and away I went. An ence in life, and I find that plain speaking been such a fool, was the complimentary He comes to night for the answer con- Dr. Goring! Sir Thomas Elliot pricked all the time, but with difficulty, for he intensely hot night it was, with the moon answers the best in the end. You must opening of Sir Thomas, standing with the door up his ears, and a flash of intelligence darseemed to be a most restless child, about as bright as silver, and I looked there, un- be aware that such conduct as you have of intense indication. two years old. He's always up at the til I got to the end of the garden, on the pursued cannot well fail to gain the affect What is it to be? Consent? I leave the be his son's wife, was a native of Middlesight of food ma'am, for he don't get enough bench there, fast asleep, with her head resof it, and children has such appetites. ting on the hard rock behind her, was Cla- lief is, that you have been willfully setting She paused, however, before she spoke, ter, subject myself to after reproaches. Mr. William Elliot took the bread and ra, and standing close by, was William El- yourself out to win those of Miss. Graves. coldly and resentfully. Having a good Card Press, such work can be butter from Clara, doubled it, and gave it liot with his arm round Mary, both of them I will not deny, I have tried to win I proved myself that, years ago. He shall get enough in future, he whis- Halliwell, or any other impartial person, added advancing to me, and speaking with ed; to her own hasty and unsanctioned pered to the mother, with one of his kind- if such a scene could have been presented emotion, because she first gained mine .-- union with himself; and a peevish 'tush'

> light at the scene, and Mr. William writing she could not have dispatched a hint of it tinually, and I knew they could only be- William! echoed Lady Elliot, in a star- was certain Mary would soon win her way of the nicest little women you ever sawdown in his pocket book the man's address. to me by the post! What could Lady Elliot long to a good, pure, and refined nature. the voice. It was, perhaps, the only sub-

Bless you, she saw nothing of it, return ed Miss Graves. Her idea was that William hunted us for the sake of taking care of Clara, and she was rarely out with us herself. She makes so much of Mr. William: she would never dream of his falling in love with anything less than a lord's daughter. But there's no great harm done. When I was Mary Goring's age, I had lots in state, on the coal sack, behind the don- of attachments, one after the other, and key, the rough constemonger and his half they never came to anything. A dozen at

> to Mary Goring! Not that I wish to disparyoung woman, but she and Mary are differently constituted. Miss Graves is full of practical sobriety, without a grain of romance in her composition, ail head; white aginative sentiment, all heart. The one you must be crashed. would be likely to have a dozen attachments, and forget them as sooon as they were over; but the other, if she once loved, this to Miss Graves: she would not have understood me, and I was too vexed to ar-Besides, it would undo what was

I saw it as soon as Mary came home .- liwell! look of inward happiness, an absence of She strained his hands in hers, before mind to what was going on around her, a giving way to dreamy listlessness. And when, in the course of conversation, it the party at Spa, my surprised exclamation to change into glowing, conscious crimson. It is true Mary had, in one of ker letters, mentioned Mr. William's name, but I never supposed he was there for more than a day or sor run down to see his mother and sis-

tec, be, perhaps an excursion train. that suspicious crimson convinced me at once: I wished it anywhere but in Mary's face, and when Miss Graves came to our house, a few days subsequently, to spend an evening with as, I spoke to her about it, and hence the above conversation.

You need no: annoy yourself over it, per-But they pressed earnestly for her, saying sisted Miss Graves, who was anxious to excuse herself. If they did fall in love with each other-which I date say they did, and I won't tell any story about it-they will soon forget it, now they don't joined, Francis Goring, though she was but a meet. If you keep her out of sight when Mr. William calls here, he'll soon cease quired my grounds, I had none to give, for coming, and the affair will die a natural

The crosses, one's a good resolutions heart-whole; but she went again at Mid- same identical hour, when I and Miss summer, to accompany Lady Elliot and Graves was in the drawing-room, laying in but William Elliot drew her from me. Clara to the sea-side, and then the mischief down so cleverly our plans for their seperappartment some time afterwards, who should I see standing there, at the open er courts. Tax ing &c., promptly attended to Plymouth, Ind, 5-pt. 9, 1858-42tf. in the dangerous twilight hour of that summer's night; in the sweet scent of the closing flowers; in the calm rays of the early stars-all dangerous together for two for some sea bathing, he said, and forth- young hearts. The saying of knocking one down with a feather could not precisely apply to me, for you might have knocked me down with half a one.

Well, I am sure! I exclaimed, in my astonishment, not quite so courteously.

Not long! It came into my mind, as he spoak, that I had heared a bustle, as of some one being showed in, a full hour be-

quite deceive me. I as left to take care to him, and I sent Mary up stairs to Lucy He went straight to his wife's room, and lafter what William let out of the goings on the express train, and was with his patient,

Strolling on the beach together, and well done? talking sentiment by moonlight! I uttered He looked fearlessly at me, with his often her lieged knight favored her with believe our parents very nearly did by us. Warburton had also been called in. When in dismay. And you could see all this go- truthful eye and open countenance. There his presence during the day. She contin- I do not think William would brave it. in conversation, the discourse of the medwas no guile there.

It is the moonlight does it all, previshly It was well done? he rejoined. retorted Miss Graves; sentimental strolls I am deeply grieved at having suffered perfluous words, one upon the other. would come to nothing without it. The my niece to accompany your mother to Can't you finish for yourself, and send ious marriage. The retrospect was one I should like to know what her previ-One square of 22) Brevier ems or less, three weeks or less, \$1,00; each additional insertion 25

What more he would have said, if any moon puts more nonsense into young heads the sea-side. I did not know you were to her away? cried Sir Thomas, indicating of dire anguish; in all probability, than ous constitution has been remarked Sir thing was interrupted by Clara Elliot. She than all the novels that ever were written.

there on a plate, and offered it to the wo- Clara, and Miss Goring. A long narrow Why not! I hear of ramblings on the was yet, really gave one the idea of pos- Oh, Thomas, anything but that. Never No, I have not, replied Dr. Ashe; this strip of ground it was, at the back of the sands and moonlight interviews in the sessing no interest in what pertained to curse our boy, whatever beside. Think of 10 the first time I have attended her. Dr.

gazing at the moon. Now I ask you, Miss them. Because, dear Miss Halliwell, he Eir Thomas knew well to what she allud to me in broad daylight? People are re- I love Miss Goring, truly, fervently, with broke from his lins. E. S. ORGAN, Pres. | H. FARLY, Cashier civilly enough, and stuck the boy between them, on Clara's sack. Mr. William Elliot and Chicago, Gold and Silver, Uncur- and Alfred Goring stood at the gate while them and Land Warranta were not cordially inclined to the moon. As if when she were not cordially inclined to the mach, for they had withheld their consent, and, She was recovering from an illness—one It did not take long companionship, when ject that could arouse her. She idolized much as Mary could have hoped for, in- I had seen her in the moring-or I attendwe were thrown together, to perfect that her son. love, and, that done, I lid set myself out, You have got into this habit of taking ness William Elliot, was above her. I that the next day she might move into the

I trust I have succeeded.

speech. What end? There is but one end that such an avow- coming. el, such as mine! could have in view, Miss | Of course, angrily repeated Sir Thomas.

Goring will become my wife.

He burst out laughing. Why do you fear that? There is no more probability of your

head as speedily as you can. He did not speak for some moments, liot and I saw the color mount to his brow. What is your objection to me Miss Hal-

plicity, sir, to ask what my objection is, I Then you have lived at Spa with your replied. It is your family that the object eyes shut. But I can hardly believe you. tion will come from, not mine. The son To think that you and Eliza Graves could the blessing bestowed upon her in him. - came out that Mr. William had made one of be suffered to wed simple Mary Goring weeks, and not see what was going on un-Miss Goring is of gentle blood, he re- der his very nose! Women are the great

obliged to keep school for a living. But sentence to a conclusion. your friends will look at position, as well as gentle blood. May I ask, sir, If Sir countable long time, and wrote him so, he Thomas Elliot and Lady know of this.

As I thought, Mr. Elliot. Your romance with my niece must end this night. dy Elliot. It will not, indeed, Miss Halliwell,

Sir, it shall. And I must observe that you have acted a cruel part. A young adv's affections are not to be played with ike a foot-ball. However, you have seen her for the last time.

Allow me to see her once more, he re-Not if I know it sir.

no harm, if we are to part.

I have been avowing to your Aunt, how that of a school-mistress. matters stand, he said. She would pursuch love as yours can be thrown off at to reason. will. So I requested your presence, Mary, that we might assure her our engagement is of a different nature; that we are bound

So that was all I got for calling Mary .--She had paled, blushed and fakered, and Elliot, vehemently. Marry Mary Goring! William. How he laughed! and I laughed mils. Already, in distinguished quarters, now she began to cry and shake. Mr. It would be disgracing him for life. Wil-William leand over her writh reassuring liam would never be so ungrateful. dragon of a guardian. Then, changing to Governor Wise will, it is said, claim the words of deepest tenderness I saw nothing Leaving your ladyship the agreeable re- seriousness, he took my hand in his, and prisoner now held by the United States but perplexity before them, and not one flection that you were the chief bringer whispered me with that sweet earnest exwink of sleep did I get that night.

of the stately imperturbability which characterized the distinguished west end prac- rupted Lady Elliot. I had not seen him for three months, liver oil and port wine; to another who was spooney with fantastic visions. Love in a pouse Mary Goring. noon; and moonlight lingerings in the gar- and his good looks, his winning manners, deep in consumption, he prescribed leech- cottage may wear the appearance of love den in the evening: Mr. William could not struck upon me more forcibly than ever .-- es, and to live upon barley water. He in a paradise. Not so pleasantly as they used to do, for had a large influx of patients that day, Can nothing be done-can nothing stop morning to the popular physician, Sir and Charleston, liberate the prisoners, and . We published this chapter about two years ago. the annoying reflection suggested itself - and an unusual number of calls to make it? reiterated Lady Elliot. But its own powerful interest, and the new light it If they won over to them my old heart, from home. Not until a few minuts before One thing may. I should have put it in haste, at Middlebury, a town a few hours They would hardly have given the Sectory

sat down on a low ottoman which stood in at Spa. Mr. Elliot, I began, in my heat, is this its midst. Lady Elliot glanced round at And that thing? she eagerly asked. him, somewhat surprised, for it was not To forbid it on pain of my curse. As I was often styled in Middlebury and a Mr. ued dressing without comment. Sir Lady Elliot placed her hands over her ical men led to matters foreign to their pa-Thomas and Lady Elliot rarely wasted su- eyes, as if she would shut out recollection tient-no very rare occurrence in medical

Lady Elliot, young and handsome as she and drew him back.

matter,) she dismissed the maid, but did Do not force him into it. not withdraw herself or her eyes from the Thee you will let him marry the girl? tle boy instead-looking at me-I should be chief over my head, for I had got a touch speaking old body, but I had some experi- I did not think, Luisa, you could have fate over again for him.

We saw the people drive away again .- served enough then, and take care to stand a love that will end but with my life. From William Elliot hastened down, and laid Lis Until that nasty business occurred, The man sat down first, helped up his wife, at a respectful distance. The moon is alone the first day I saw her, when poor Clara now, Louisa, and you must pardon my

as you observed, to win her's in exchange, your own course, without consulting or suggested that they should not marry un- drawing room. That was about eleven referring to me going here, going there- til the entire love of Sir Thomas Elliot and o'clock. By fire in the afternoon she was If I had raced up to the top of the Mon- doing this, doing that, proceeded Sir his wife had been obtained, but Mr. Wil- dead. ument (where I have never yet ventured;) Thomas. When Spa for an eternal num- liam laughed at me, and of course Mary the run could not more effectually have ber of weeks, had you informed me that it taken away my breath and my senses was your intention to have William and than this bold avowal, which to my ear Miss Goring there also, and make them sounded as much like rhapsody as reason. companions to each other, I should have And what, in the name of wonder, do put as op to it. Any one but you might you promise yourself by all this, sir? I have seen the result.

It was so stupid, her comparing herself asked, when my amazement could find Result? faltered Lady Elliot, with sickening foreshadowing of what was

Halliwell. The end, the hope, that Miss When a young fellow, like William, is thrown for weeks in the society of a girl, Well, you will excuse me, Mr. Elliot, I lovely and fascinating as-as-the deuce Mary is made up of refined feeling and im- said, after a long stare at him, but I fear -Sir Thomas, at that moment, could not think of any more appropriate simile-only one result can be looked for. And it has turned up in this case.

You mean-would retain the traces for all her future marrying Mary Goring than there is best with he is over head and ears in love this to Miss Graves: she would not have thing you can do, is to get her out of your ask my sanction to the marriage. I wish you joy of your daughter-in-law, Lady El-

Lady Elliot scarcely suppressed a

It is impossible, impossible, she reitera-I suppose you are playing on my sim- ted in agition. I never thought of this. of the great Sir Thomas Elliot will never be moping and meandering all those

I trust she is, I said, drawing myself What, Sir Thomas did not say, for he up, though we, the sister of her mother, are dropped his voice before bringing the

I thought William was at Spa an unaccontinued, but I never imagined you had got that Miss Goring there. You must have known it, returned La-

How should I! I saw she was staying here the day or two before you went, but I thought-if I thought at all about it-that as a matter of course she returned home. I say you are always acting for yourself. Lady Elliot. Without reference to my feelings-if I have got any, which perhaps you don't believe. When, the morn- William. One evening, as soon as tea ing of the day fixed for our departure, I was over, he asked me to let Mary go out For an instant only, in your presence, was summoned in haste out of town, you walking with him, but I declined, and ofhe earnestly pleaded. Surely that can do might have delayed it till the following fered myself instead; and he never asked day. Most wives would. But no, not me again. Not, I hope, that any one will them. They live in style, they keep gay of course Mary will not be permitted to then about George Archer-2 vision of gone. How was I to know that you took

Why should I deny these two adieu? to anything, observed Lady Elliot, eager to me up to observe these punctilious man-For Phoents do do 420,000 ments I could urge; none difficult to over-For Peoria, Mariae and fire Insurance Company, rule. So Mary went for a few days at meet with! the ruse young people are up I asked myself. So I relented, and called find comfort in the opinion. William, ners, and I cannot get out of them. But District Attorney, Ould, thither to super-his prospects, might marry into a Duke's ing alone together. Mary was occasion- ises. She shrunk to my side when she came family if he choose.

Brought to what? asked the knight

chip of the old block.

about of the disgrace. Looking at the af-fair dispassionately, I do not see how it is to One day the renowned physician. Sir be prevented. William possesses money, for that she was dearer to him than ever by the Judiciary. Thomas Elliot, was not himself. In lieu independent of us. Enough to live upon. she was to me. Enough to starve upon! scornfully inter-

witnessed. To one lady patient who con- joined Sir Thomas, in a subdued voice .- luded into the belief that the son of Sir an insolent letter, perporting to come from sulted him for dypepsia, he ordered cod- And to themselves, who are just now Thomas and Lady Elliot would really est the notorious Cook, dated at Chambers-

in his band.

wrung her hands as she said it. She had What sort of a man was Dr. Goring? anticipated so much more brilliant an alli- he suddenly said. Respectable? Popuance for her son.

thought with him. These were both in a maze of enchantment and cammon sense was put out of the question.

For a few weeks our house was the pleasantest of the pleasant. Preparations were set on foot for the approaching union. Mary's things were bought, and Mr. Willliam took a pretty abode in the Regent's Park. He did adopt my advice in one particular, to be as innocent as myself. and that was, to begin life in a small way: father's income. A good fortune must come to him at the demise of Sir Thomas and Lady Eltiot, but they might live many years. So he agreed to set off in a very moderate style--for him--though I thought casting as to the administer. it a sufficiently sumptuons one. One man and two maid servants--no carriage, only discussions we had on those warm evenered that dining in the middle of the day nothing to gain by her death, and everywas good for his constitution, and never felt well, he protested, without an early tea, which he could not get at home, so begged leave to join us. It was quite an every day thing, now, for us to take it in the drawing-room. I don't know whether Mary saw through his depth, about his constitution and his early teas, but I did, and was pleased, and a merry party we used to make. Sometimes he would get me to give Mary a lesson in house-keeping, and set himself to listen with a serious face, while all the time those handsome eyes of his would be dancing with merriment .-ring off in fits of laughter, almost as bad ney, he invested it for the children He as poor Clara Elliot's. I would sometimes was a maligned man. give them an opportunity of being alone together-for I remember my own early days, and the rapture that was mine when I had a solitary moment with George Archer. I limited their interviews to three minutes, at the last tick of the third, in I would pop to the drawing-room again, with speed, I believe, rather exasperated Mr. It is too preposterous ever really to come anywhere; but my dear mother brought Harper's Ferry, the result of which con-

ally invited with Clara to spend the day at Eexactly, but he choses to marry into Lady Elliot's-who, I may mention, was at Washington and vicinity has subsided, growing less cool to her with every visit He must not choose, persisted Lady El- more like she had used to be before, she It is siad that the affair at Harper's Fercorted by Mr. William, and a nice time the same time State and federal jurisdicto each other by ties irrevocable in the Reason, did not avail in a similar case with got in, and never wake till they got out. -- ment is interested with regard to the pub-

An end came to it -- alas! alas! as I think it mostly does come to all things that are The Herald's Washington correspondent titioner, his manners betrayed a nervous. Twice, nearly thrice, as much as we en- joyous and bright in life. And then I ask- telegraphs: 'The sectary of War has reness, an abscence of mind, never before joyed for many years of our early life, re- ed myself how I could ever have been de- ceived, since the affair at Harper's Ferry,

Thomas Elliot. He was wanted, in all perform sundry other ridiculous feats .gains from the chapters which have preceded, and that which is to follow it, justify a re-publication it was to speak openly bastoned to the Padington station countries it was to speak openly bastoned to the Padington station countries. Not until a few minutes before the minutes before the dinner hour did he find his time his force this morning, but I certainly thought to carry out their threat you must have been a party to the scheme, hastened to the Padington station, caught to carry out their threat,

a lady, in the afternoon. Her medical attendant was a Mr. Ashe; Dr. Ashe as he

More surprise still, but not curious (for to leave the room. She sprang after him, ence to the patient. I presume you have been her usual medical attendant.

she must have enjoyed pretty good health, for he has been dead--let me see-more Yes. If the only alternative must be our than two years, and no one has been called in to see her since.

ted into his mind. She, who was soon to This Dr. Goring, then must have been ber Consent, she replied. But Lady Elliot father. He would ask a few particulars.

Very much so, was the reply of Dr.

deed more; for in point of worldly great- ed her with all her children-and told ber

What from? inquired the physician.

Poison! echoed Sir Thomas Elliot. Strychnne. Not any common poison.

By whom administered? There was the question, said Dr. Ashe. It has never been cleared up from that day to this. With some people, poor Goring got credit tor it, but I believe the man

Sir Thomas Elliot rose from his chair in more in accordance with his own than his a perturbed manner. His son about to marry the daughter of a man suspected of

The case was published in the Lancet. resumed Dr. Ashe. Of course without

I remember reading it, cried sir Thomas. But it never struck me that ---- What Could not give up. Am' what delightful wate the grounds for suspecting the hus-In my opinion, were no grounds, repeatings, not one of which did Mr. William ey- ed Dr. Ashe. I never saw a more affectioner fail to spend with us. He had discov. ate husband than Goring was; and he had

thing to lose. The insurance mony, suggested Mr. War-

Nonsense! I know, a few cast that in his teeth: very unjustly, if they only had considered the facts. Mrs. Goring had a clear income of £300 a year, an annuity. which died with her. Did not go to ber husband or children, understand, Sir Thomas; absolutely died with her. She had insured her own life, some years before, for two thousand pounds-or three I forget, now-for the benefit of her children. But what is two or three thousand About legs of mutton and apple tarts, he pounds compared with three hundred a would say, which would send Francis Co. year? And Goring did not touch the mo-

> Was he accused of the crime? asked Sir Thomas.

Oh no no; nothing of that. At his wife's nterment-I never saw such a crowd in the churchyard before--some voices hissed at him murder! murder! Poisoner! that was the extent. But if ever grief was genuine in this world, it was Goring's for the loss of his wife. They were on the wrong scent, muttered Dr. Ashe, in a lower tone. TO BE CONTINUED

From Washington. Washington, Wednesday, Oct. 19. The President and Secretary of War were together several hours vesterday on matters connected with the proceedings at

The excitement which last night existed and the extraordinary force relieved.

suade me to relinquish you; she thinks liot, growing excited; he must be brought knew of her son's preference. The carriage would bring them home at night, es- ever occurred in this country, involving at these two must have had of it, for Clara tion. While the State is affected as to I don't know, was the significant reply. was sure to go to sleep the moment they slavery and locality. the Federal Governspirit, as they hereafter shall be made in you or with me. William may prove a Plenty of opportunity then, for talking se- lie property, it having exclusive control crets; but it jarred against my old fashion over the Arsenal grounds independently, It never can be permitted, said Lady ed notions, and I hinted as much to Mr. and for the State also with regard to the

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.

burgh, Pa., informing him that it is his intention to morch an army of several A telegraphic summons came early one thousand men, and take Harper's Ferry